



Important Dates April & Beyond

Announcement: 1983-84 OSAP forms are now available in Room 117!

Early applicants often have their awards awaiting them during September registration.

March 28
1983-84 Calendars and Supplements due to arrive in Room 117.
Summer Registration instructions are posted.

March 30 & 31
Student Government Elections

April 8
Classes end
Athletic Banquet 7 - 9 pm
Party in Pub 9 pm

April 11 - 15
Study week

April 18 - May 6
Final Examinations

May 16
First term of summer session begins.

A, F, H, and Y courses meet.

June 14
Statements of Results for 1982-83 academic year mailed from Faculty Office

June 15
Innis Convocation - 2:30 pm

If you still haven't picked up your **income tax receipts** in Room 117, please do so PRONTO!

Last chance to check that your name appears on the **June, 1983 graduation list**. See or phone Sylvia, Room 117, 978-2511.

Students enrolled in the Cinema Studies, Environmental Studies, or Urban Studies Programme should pick up their **Academic Progress Report** from Sylvia, Room 117. Students enrolled in programmes other than these should check with their departmental office.



**THE INNIS COLLEGE
FILM SOCIETY**
will present

**AN EVENING WITH
MICHAEL SNOW**
Canadian Avant-Garde Filmmaker
with his latest film

SO IS THIS

On March 31st
at 7:00 p.m.



An open forum with
Michael Snow
will follow
the screening.

Admission \$2.00
Innis Town Hall



INNIS COLLEGE
UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO



INNIS COLLEGE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO 2 SUSSEX AVENUE TORONTO M5S 2D2

"When are you going to run a real college, Dennis?"

Mrs. Duffy, Sr.,
on her last visit to Toronto

The Earth is Expanding

I was going to write an editorial on how the unemployment rate affects us emotionally, but the subject got me too depressed. Then I was going to write about how the knowledge of possible imminent nuclear holocaust affects us, but that was worse. And I don't want to get everyone else depressed. Whenever I start worrying about this or that imminent crisis I think of the Woody-Allen-as-a-young-boy character in *Annie Hall* who refuses to do his homework because the earth is expanding. ("Brooklyn," his mother responds, "is not expanding.") An extreme example, of course. Still, during this time of the year especially, the only thing to do is take things one step at a time. Even little accomplishments, such as getting out of bed in the morning, should be appreciated.

Editing this thing has been an emotional experience. Then

again, for me everything is.

The following thanks are in order:

To Katie, for her layout, proofreading, drawings, articles, advice, and generally soothing presence.

To Phil, who, for some inexplicable reason, has chosen to apply his considerable illustrating talents to better the *Herald*. The same is true for Adam Vaughan.

To everyone who contributed, especially Roddy and Adam S., whose constancy was and is appreciated. Special thanks to those who helped me pull together a March issue, practically out of thin air.

And, of course, to all *Herald* readers who have bothered to read this far.

Letters

In The King of Prussia, a film which recreated the trial of the Plowshares Eight, a group of religiously motivated anti-nuclear activists, received a thoughtful review in the last edition of *The Innis Herald*. The reviewer, the noted film critic Catherine Russell, was not entirely convinced of the validity of their approach to halting the production of nuclear weaponry. The belief and concomitant action of the Plowshares Eight was that the symbolic destruction of components of nuclear warheads at a General Electric plant in Pennsylvania and the inevitable ensuing trial was a legitimate way to call into question the whole nuclear buildup. Reproduced below is one of the more relevant sections of the article.

Disarmament is a political issue, not a legal one. A legal precedent that nuclear arms are the property of the people to do what they will with (what Berrigan was trying to establish) would not be likely to have any validity in the political realm. Consequently, the political effect of establishing such a precedent might be the reverse of democratic.

To begin at the end, what does democratic mean? Are we living in a fully democratic society today? Is there even a semblance of pluralistic decision making now? The answer would be no if one was to consider the Canadian government's decision to sign a general weapons

testing agreement with the U.S. against the wishes of the majority of the population.

If this is indeed the case, then the entrenched powerstructure is not receptive to practical expressions of the people's dissatisfaction with nuclear weapons. The government's decision to sign the agreement and the probable testing of the cruise missile is reinforced by the legal structure. Therefore, it is not logical to focus one's attention on the legal structure if the political structure does not respect its own rules.

To take a recent and trendy example, Mahatma Gandhi used the defiance of the legal structure to illustrate the presence of greater injustices. In the mass contravention of the Salt Laws he managed to bring into question the whole imperial structure. The native Indian population had no political power, so it used the only other available means. Similarly, the anti-nuclear movement does not seem to have quite the same political clout as does the defense industry.

To consider the frustrated acts of the Plowshares Eight as misguided suggests that there is a better way. Yet the nuclear movement for the most part has been routinely unsuccessful in expressing their dissatisfaction in a political fashion.

Mark Butler

Innis Herald —

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The Truth About Bursaries

by Linda Poulos

There is a strange and inexplicable rumour floating around about Innis College's bursary money. The rumour: That Innis College has NO bursary money. I would like to lay the rumour to rest. It is FALSE! A lie, a slander. There is no truth in it at all.

In addition to the rumour, many students don't understand what a bursary is, what value a bursary can have, or how the Innis College bursary programme works. Whatever the misunderstandings, many financially needy students don't apply for bursaries. We would like to correct this situation by giving you the True-Inside story of Innis College bursaries.

A bursary is a non-repayable award given to part time or full time students on the basis of financial need. These awards range from \$100-\$600. No, you do not need to be an "A" student. Remember--the condition for a bursary is finan-

cial need, not academic standing.

Innis College has approximately \$13,000 in bursary funds each year to assist financially needy students. All the student must do is apply. Application forms are available until the end of term in Room 117.

It should be noted that an application for bursary money does not necessarily guarantee a bursary award. Awards are granted on the basis of need and the actual value of the award is decided by the Innis College Bursary Committee which is composed of three students, two staff and one member of the Innis Alumni.

The Committee has three options — to refuse the applicant bursary money, to defer the award for further information, or to grant bursary money. If the last option is chosen, the Committee decides the value of the award based on the financial information the bursary candidate has

given the Committee. By the way, all applicants are given an application number so that absolute confidentiality is assured. In other words, the Committee does not know the name of the applicant and cannot be biased either for or against an individual case on anything other than the financial information provided.

The Committee almost always grants bursaries to students who have run into emergency situations beyond their control. These reasons range from having a roommate leave your apartment and having to pay an extra month's rent to being rained out of a summer job. The Committee is NOT sympathetic to awarding bursary money to students who want to pay off their VISA, to students paying \$400 rent per month, or to students who want to fly to Florida over March break.

If you have any inquiries about Innis college bursaries, please call me at 978-2513.

Understanding the "Memorandum of Understanding"

by Danielle Savage

It's called the "Memorandum of Understanding", and it is a report drawn up by the Presidential Work Group on the Academic Role of the Colleges on the St. George Campus, a task force appointed by President Ham to examine the role of the colleges in relation to the departments and the Faculty of Arts and Science as a whole. One of its functions was to put forward proposals that would ensure the stability of departments and programmes in these times of continuing cutbacks. One of its recommendations is the greater centralization of academic planning and coordination as well as of some financial administration. If passed, the overall effect of these proposals would be a significant decrease in the already diminishing autonomy of the constituent colleges (University, New, Innis and Woodsworth). The Affiliated Universities (Trinity, Victoria, and St. Mike's) are apparently already under a similar system.

I spoke to our registrar David King about the implications of such a report for Innis College. Perhaps the most important is reflected in this line from the Memorandum itself: "Wherever possible, College programmes shall be staffed by members of Departments in the Faculty of Arts and Science". This could mean that Innis would end up losing much, if not all, of the part-time staff presently teaching in its programmes. Furthermore, certain monies presently controlled by the college would be controlled by the dean, although earmarked for Innis courses and programmes. This removes the College's budgetary flexibility; our ability to juggle funds between academic, administrative and other services in order to make ends meet would be lost. Finally, it is recommended that an advisory committee of principals and department chairmen be instituted to plan and coordinate academic policy; in the words of the Report, "We do not believe that the Collegiate Board is a satisfactory body for planning and coordinating the academic work of Colleges and Departments."

"Nobody is really happy about this Report, but we don't see what we can do. We have no alternatives," says King. He makes it clear that if things continue as they are now, certain programmes would be in jeopardy of collapsing altogether, and with these recommendations at least they are guaranteed a stability they wouldn't otherwise have, although it would be at the expense of individual teachers. "We are now moving backwards to the way we were when we first started out as a College -- as a simple administrative base," he adds.

"I'm 51% in favor of this report," says Principal Dennis Duffy, who was among those who signed the report. "It's the best deal we can get in a cruel time." He adds, though, that in the long run this will not help Innis' feeling of identity. But since Innis would become more of a home for non-academic services and what he calls para-academic services (such as the Writing Lab), perhaps these services can eventually expand and "catch up" with the academic ones in importance. The implications for the future of the Writing Lab or Innis' Math Counselling Centre are unclear, but the truth is that their figures are not stable anyway.

The report is due to be reviewed in Governing Council, which has the power to either pass or reject it but not to alter it in any way. Thus, although we at Innis College may grudgingly accept the gist of the report, we are powerless to suggest amendments. We could try to oppose it in its entirety, but it is doubtful that we would find allies on campus for this.

Duffy estimates that the Report will spend about two months in Governing Council, and that it will start to be implemented in the 1983-84 budget.

Judging from the special Innis College Council meeting called on the subject on Tues. March 22nd, the mood around Innis is one of reluctant

acceptance of the Report. However, there are those who feel that we should try to fight it. Anne Whyte of the Environmental Studies Programme feels that the Report doesn't acknowledge the special character of Innis College. It is true that the Report contains lines such as the following, which are simply not true about Innis:

The most important recent development in College teaching has been the introduction of new courses and programmes of study (with college designations), for which College Councils rather than Departments have initial curricular responsibility. Such offerings do not, however, constitute the major part of a College's teaching role... (italics added)

Even more important, though, according to Whyte, are the repercussions to Innis Programmes of using tenured professors instead of the part-time staff to teach some of these courses. "The existence of part-time staff in the Environmental Studies Programme, who are or have in the past worked in their field while teaching, is what makes the Programme such an experimental and special one. In this way the students are given a link with the real world about which they are studying."

Nevertheless, the inevitability of the proposals is overwhelming. President Ham has asked each College for its reaction to the Report, and the Innis College Council voted to submit a letter

stating its acceptance with certain reservations, to be mentioned in the letter. Although this will not change anything technically, since we don't know the full implications of the Report for the years ahead, it is a good idea to put any misgivings that we may have on record.

YOUR ESSAYS

and other writing assignments

ARE WHAT WE USE

to help you improve your writing.

Did you know that
you can bring
essays written in French
to us too?

Writing Lab

Mon. - Fri., 9-5
978-4871

Council Notes

by Roddy Macdonald

The March meeting of Council was a very short one, lasting less than thirty minutes. The most important item of information came from Principal Dennis Duffy. He reported that the Presidential Working Group on the Academic Role of the Colleges on the St. George Campus has now completed its report.

A special meeting of Council was scheduled for March 22nd to discuss this important report. In a letter to Principal Duffy, President Ham noted that "the Report provides for an operational framework within which the academic role of the St. George Colleges, recognized as integral parts of the Faculty... may be strengthened and fulfilled in a manner constructively complimentary to the disciplinary role of the Departments... I attach great importance to the Report... (and) I intend to put it before Governing Council with my recommendation for approval..."

The Report is complete, that is to say, the College will have no opportunity to propose amendments, but rather must deal with the document as a whole.

In other Council matters, the ICSS reported that their Planning Committee has held its final meeting and will issue a report in the near future. Also, it was noted that the ICSS fee referendum yielded a "YES" vote and consequently next year's incidental fee for Innis students will be raised by \$10.

Highlights of the Committee reports:

Counselling Committee - planning to streamline next year's counselling procedure. A scheduled meeting of this year's peer counsellors was poorly attended — nobody showed up (a good subject for a *Herald* enquiry next year)

House Committee - a major painting programme completed in all areas of the building. Relatively quiet table video game installed in the Pub on a trial basis: revenue to go to the ICSS. Currently working on plans for the restoration of the Alumni Room (the no smoking

room at the south end of the Pub) and improvements to the small lounge off second floor Pub Deck.

Reading Room - due to recent thefts of Cinema Studies books, a lockable glass cabinet is being installed in the Reading Room.

Residence Committee - no members present to give report.

Academic Affairs Committee - College budget figures for next year not yet available. Discussed Presidential Working Group's report.

Admissions and Awards Committee - a plaque listing past winners of the E.M. Davidson Award to be put in Alumni Room. New award to be administered by the ICSS was approved by Council:

"To be awarded to the full-time or part-time Innis graduate(s) for outstanding contribution to the Innis Community who has continuously participated in the life of the College during his/her University career. The recipient will be chosen by the Innis College Student Society and reported to the Innis College Admissions and Awards Committee."

As this is the final edition of the *Herald* for this academic year, the results of the Presidential Working Group will not be reported in these pages until September. Make an effort to see your representative to Council gets involved.

This year the *Herald* has regularly reported on the activities of the Innis governing council through *Council Notes*. The decisions of Council affect all of us in the Innis Community and it's important that *Council Notes* continue so that these decisions can be made public. As I am graduating this year, the *Herald* needs a new Council reporter. If you're interested in Council affairs please consider taking on this important task. As I've noted elsewhere in this paper, getting involved in non-scholastic activities is one of the most rewarding opportunities of university. Do yourself a favour and get involved in next year's *Herald*.

Thought Stopped

In the wasteland of February
 all the nakedness of trees
 states the nature of things
 in bland tones
 in acres of coffee stains

We demand that our children be happy
 and believe that they'll never exist.
 We demand that we never be lonely
 and crumple under love's weight.
 Before they drop the bomb
 we demand that they know why.

Politics creep over the world,
 sweeping all the beautiful things into corners,
 behind doors. The ideas
 march out of old dead men's books
 and framed words insist on being heard.
 They all eventually make their way
 down to kitchen tables,
 bounced off ketchup bottles and get steeped
 in tea, folded neatly in napkins,
 newspapers or flicked like peas
 off a slick just-wiped surface
 to join the rest of the wandering dust.

We believe (I, you and each)
 we have a large collection of beautiful things
 untouched by the marauding dealers in jargon.
 No restless fingers can crash these windows,
 No sir!

There is blood inside the skull,
 there is a knife between the eyes
 lodged like a principle under an action.

As the hoards of wonders glow
 iridescent light escapes,
 makes its way under doors.
 All the beautiful things will run.
 Ox-bows will form in the theory.

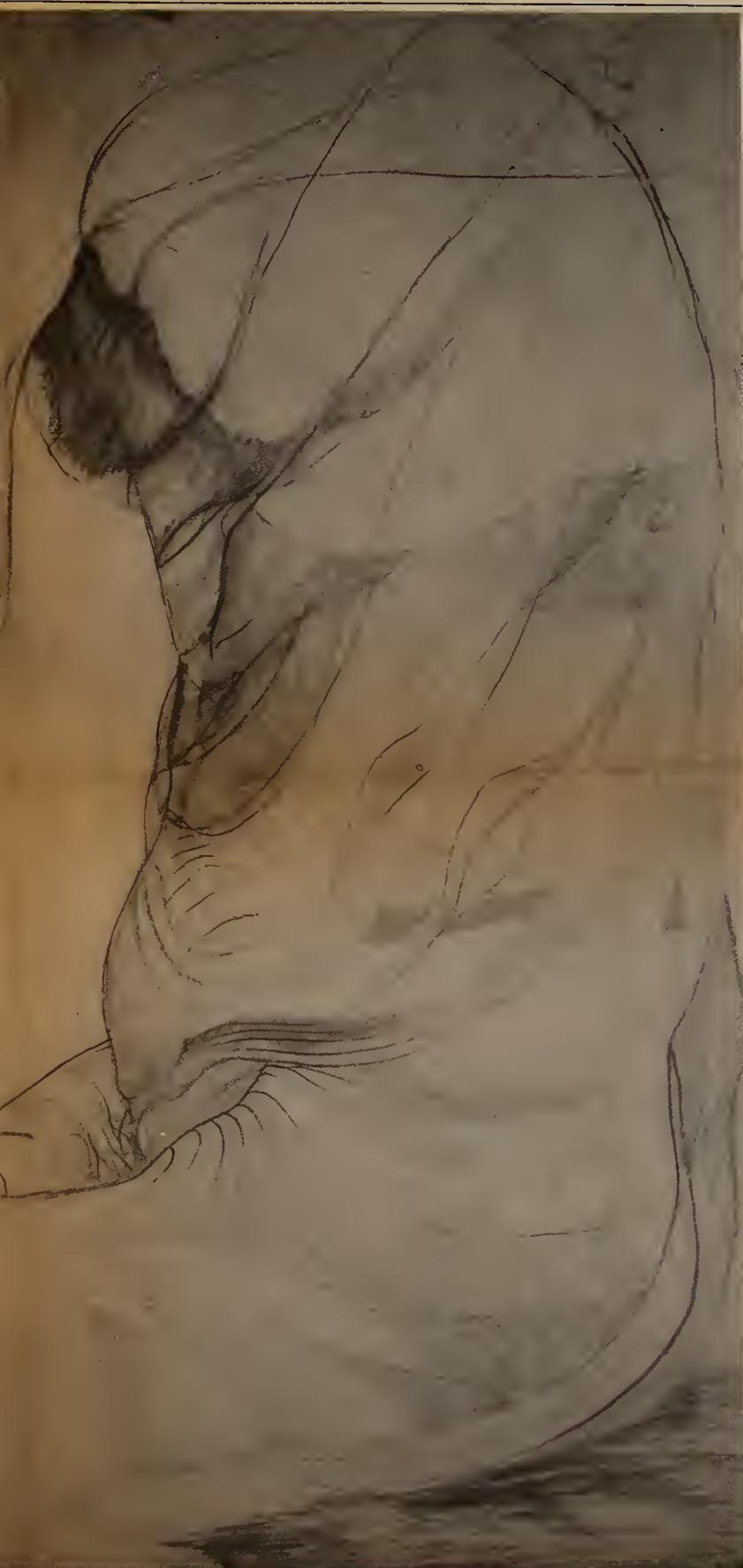
Catherine Russell

metropolitan eve

it is evening (friday's)
 the city yawns, awakening from the trodden routines of the work week.
 corporate structures now deserted
 become negative reproductions of their daytime images.
 the sheet glass windows light and the concrete becomes black.
 highway lamps sputter vaguely against the twilight
 colder air in from the lake softens the red of a neon sign
 advertising sugar several miles away.
 older sons relive evenings' past; melancholy,
 bittersweet remembrances
 while the younger(s) rush about, energized now,
 hundreds of shovertaps switch on, façades are
 softly defended or constructed by their owners
 in hopes that this may be the evening which brings change.
 Manhattan, Berlin, Goa, the evening being visits all
 bringing magic, pain and the feeling of
 the changeling's misdirected affections,
 only to be followed by morning who is not
 a constant spirit as is evening
 but is unique with each occurrence.

K.L.N. Jones





Snow and Love Sestina

Cold snow scene so pure;
Like love in vain, cold can hurt
no hope seems left then.

Plan laid waste wound man;
and quoth Hamlet: "Nay, I know not seems."

Christine Sampson

Night Pollinated

a round place, small circle of sunlight flung
down from the shivering canopy,

yellow oasis in clutch of shadows
traps a moment, carves from the vegetation

a lily on a bended stem
over soft mounds of last year going

brown, leaving

life moves justly, moves a leg

a round eye quickly freezes there,
a drop of water rests,

perfectly round

The dark moth I call my lover
is beating wings in the dew:
Wet and green I feel it hover
above my open hand;

The night sounds crowd me,
my dark moth gone to the darker
corners of the forest
and the soaked grass just hides
the gently glowing flowers

We are night pollinated,
you and I and yet I see you
across a smear of wretched sun
baking cement and flesh,
in your own flower field belly up
sucking in its honey colour.
And through a high-speed blurr
passing cars between these places
I catch your meaning
I catch your arm
for a wilted lily laden
down with round raindrops
held there

Catherine Russell

The "Other University" — at Robarts

by Roddy Macdonald

I've discovered a whole new breed of student. All this time and I've never really met one. Of course I'd heard rumours and even a few "true stories" about them, but I never believed they existed. Of all my friends at U. of T. few claim to have met one, although some small number do contend that they once belonged to that breed. These few always maintain that they haven't actually changed, but their actions belie their words.

This new breed is not actually *new*, bred in some sterile lab in the heart of the Med Sci Building; rather it's been with us as long as education itself. Students of this breed have no distinguishing marks and give no outward sign that they are not like the rest of humanity: we pass them on the street every day, eat lunch with them, share classes with them. All in all, it takes a trained eye to single them out.

This is my last year here at U. of T. (after all, one's fifth year ought to be one's last year, right Steve?) and the first year that I've had much close contact with what I'd always imagined must be a rare breed of student, if it existed at all. I first became aware of them in Robarts. I've taken to studying all II Blue this year (for those lucky enough not to be familiar with fort Book, "II Blue" is Robarts-ese for the North Apex of the IIth floor). Compared to past years, I'm spending an awful lot of my time there.

With half an eye on Grad school, I decided to abandon my extra-curricular activities and make a total commitment to my schoolwork. I made a valiant effort to this end, cutting my commutes down to less than half a dozen and casting aside various other responsibilities. I determined that I would spend some minimum number of hours in the library every day and cut down on my social life.

I was able to do this, despite a few rough weeks at the beginning of the year. I eventually got into the habit of spending a fair amount of time in Robarts -- that's when I discovered these

"other" students. No matter what time I got to the library they were there ahead of me; always at the same tables, always working studiously. They bring their lunches with them and, rarely, seem to take more than 15 minute breaks. These studious students have a culture and a whole code of behaviour unto themselves. They live for schoolwork. They sometimes look tired, even exhausted, but it's never from a long night of partying and or from writing an article for the college paper. They carry books and calculators and the world on their shoulders.

This kind of student comes to university to attend classes, write essays, do labs and get marks. That's an unfair summary I suppose; some probably take courses because they're interested in them, but they're never interested enough to take less than a full course load so that they'd have time to really get into the subject.

For the first time in five years I spent Reading Week in the library reading. It was a whole new experience for me: I spent virtually all of seven days in II Blue. The same group of studious students was there the whole time. Although I find it hard to believe, I've come to the conclusion that it was just another week for them -- no classes to interrupt their studies, but otherwise no difference. I thought of all the Reading Weeks I've spent lazing around, or on the road (I do not ski) and I considered asking some of what I'm afraid I must now call my fellow studious types, what they usually do during Reading Week. I never gathered up enough courage to ask any of them. I think I was afraid they might confirm my suspicion that they really are a different breed. I've managed to survive my year of being a "studious type" and my marks have improved for it. I don't think I could have done it though, if I hadn't had several years of preparation, or if I knew I had several more studious years ahead of me.

University is a hell of a lot more than lectures and exams. Students who spend their years here concentrating solely on their courses will have

missed out on the opportunity of a lifetime. There are times when one's academics must take priority, but there are times when one must sacrifice good marks in order to get a good education. It's easy to go overboard. I suppose, and permanently relegate classes and bookwork to the bottom of the priority list, but striking a balance between academics and involvement is both possible and rewarding. Probably the best piece of advice I was given in my first year (yes, I can remember back that far!) was "Never let the University stand in the way of your education." I've heeded that advice: during my time here I've been involved in much of what university life has to offer. Despite this, or perhaps because of it, I've evolved into a "studious type" in my final year.

As for the new breed of student I've encountered this year, I sincerely hope it's just a phase they're going through. If it's not, they're not only a different breed, they're attending a different university entirely... a lesser institution to be sure. They'll probably graduate with the same goals in life that they had in their freshman year -- no fog at the end of the tunnel for them -- but they will have missed all the real advantages of going to university. Anyone who spends that much time in II Blue needs a good education -- I hope they get it before they graduate.



CARTOON BY ADAM VAUGHAN

Elan Lives up to Its Name

by Fred Mott

Is there life after the Innis College Talent Night? It appears so for Elan. Elan is the three-woman band (Anthea Pascaris, Robin and Dawn Sheppard) that made us all call out for more at two Innis Talent Nights. Recently they played a seven-week stand at Cafe Goodyo's. After only a little more than a year singing together, Elan sings in very complicated harmonies and pulls it off wonderfully.

Elan is famous (in Innis College circles) as a folk band, specifically for their renditions of Bruce Cockburn and Joni Mitchell songs. Elan is, however, expanding its repertoire to include more swing (they already have a great version of Killin' Jive and Chatanooga Choo-Choo and rumour has it that they are working on I Love Coffee).

In an Innis-style interview on the Innis green over coffee talking about folk music, the *Herald* talked with Elan about their successes, failures and their future. "Well, we got a really good response from the people who came to see us (at Goodyo's)", "But you never know with music" they said.

"We need more material," they added. They've already got about 45 songs. "but we're working on some more original material and some other songs too. "It's really hard ... it's just the three of us". Elan takes care of their own



Elan

promotion, finding gigs, and even does its own stage mix. It doesn't leave them much time to work on their music. "But we've got to make a living too." After hearing some of their harmonies, you can appreciate the work that must go into them.

Looking back at the weeks at Cafe Goodyo's they admit to learning a lot. In their first week, they had some big difficulties with their staging, transitions from song to song and things like turning guitars on stage gave them great difficulties. By their sixth week however, they acquired a much more professional air (and even learned how to arrive late, like a band should). "We couldn't stay there forever. There were a lot of regulars and they don't want the same music all the time." They also learned a lot of new songs and got some practice while at Goodyo's. "I don't think we wanted to stay there any longer anyways, and the bar couldn't support a three-piece band either." But they add, "We might go back there sometime, if they want us."

Elan has no pretensions that they will become mass marketable, but hope that they can continue singing to make a living and getting little jobs like at Goodyo's. They have no planned gigs in the next little while, but will take this opportunity to work on a larger repertoire and make their living through their jobs teaching guitar and piano. They might also take the summer to try to work in a piano and some other instruments; they joke about the horns and percussion section that they are working with.

Personally, I'm waiting intently for the next time that I see Elan and almost holding my breath in anticipation of more swing and I Love Coffee. And my heart is with them and their continued success.

Suburbs on a Sunday Afternoon

by Adam Soholak

On an arterial channel, a width of sleek if dirt-lightened tar. Gas stations, apartments, meagre office buildings, strip plazas lie like buffer zones for hiproofed middle-class abode, like the debris of an ocean tide. Turn into the sea, the linear sea, lines of hiproofs and streets and power lines and wood and concrete poles and lamps. Driveway left, driveway right, ditch, sidewalk, lawn, dwelling. End of street is a woodlot. A real woodlot causing several dead ends. Contained by residences north and west, hydro swaths south and east. Unforeseen island of brown vertical, vestige maybe of a pulverized farm.

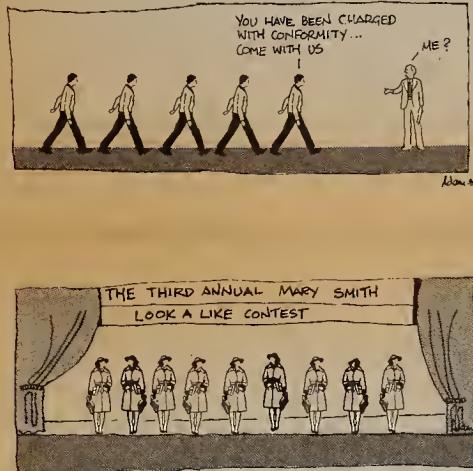
Can go no further. Must park car by side, keeping clear of driveways. Enter with feet, cross line between houses and trees. Trudge through major rhythm of tall trees, containing minor rhythm of grain, up and down. Natural brown tracing above masking the four o'clock sky, the supports perpendicular to the four o'clock sky. Perpendicular to the earth, too, in the ab-

stract. In reality the browned gold of autumn's discarded rolls and valleys and cushions and consumes feet and opens to allow the bald earth fresh air and merges fallen tracery and whitetop stumps with the landscape but not so much with Frito-Lay plastic. Brings to mind field trips in the sugar bush in puffy jackets to match puffy 8-year-old cheeks. Compatriots and teachers and attendants park schoolbus and penetrate the ozone. But this isn't the ozone. Woodlot's so small and compacted, there's always a sense of the surroundings, houses, streets, green metal gates, washroom facilities on the other side, hydro, factories in the distance. And Frito-Lay plastic. No buckets and spigots.

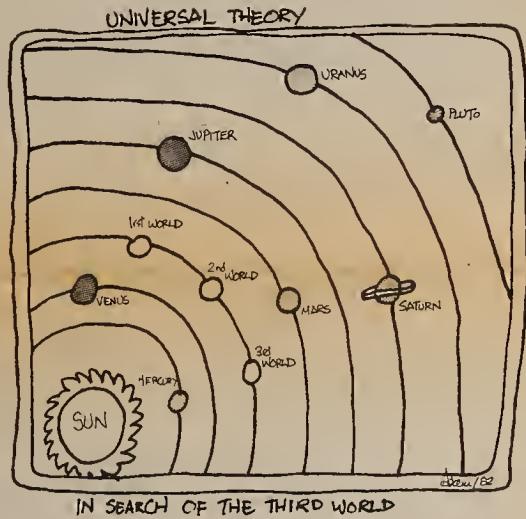
Drive off down the street and across the arterial plaza repository into another makeshift subdivision, northsouth eastwest streets conflicting with diagonals and hydro and RR, and also a weird snakey acute-angled road, amateur planner's conceit. A few well-kept green yards, small though they may be. Along the wavy con-

ceit a street is passed to the left with a postwar public primary school off the corner like off-white. Immediate postwar with a patina of age. Red brick darkened by years, by quiet, by the sky's announcement of impending sunset. Not boxy. Not isolated. Melts into the subdivision. Stark but intimate. Must have a sense of the old times.

On short side wall, the word, "kindergarten." Metal lettering, in ugly thick curved-in-some-spots style of roadside signs like "restaurant," circa 1950. If I lived in this area and went to this school, that sign would surely be a part of my memory. First year there, and the sign would be I.D., would tell where I've been. I identified signs with things, things with signs. Today, the "kindergarten" sign is obsolete. Kids may look at it from the same perspective as I would have, not noticing the graphic crudity, the rust and tarnish, the cockeyed letters in places, the sense that nobody maintains the sign and nobody gives a hoot in the first place. Kids may see it as an object not to be judged. Kids are like that.



CARTOONS BY ADAM VAUGHAN



Benign What?

by M.L. Richardson

No one around this place needs to be reminded about how tough things are this time of year. With the usual backlog of essays and torrent of exams staring at us unflinchingly, who needs something else to worry about?

Unfortunately, it's arrived. On top of memorizing all the cells of the retina, analyzing Milton from the 13th Century Andean perspective, and sundry other things, it is now time to grasp the concept of benign genres.

The blame for this is due to Stewart Brand, the Californian sage who brought the world the Whole Earth Catalog and family, Co-evolution Quarterly, Jerry Brown, and helped to pave the way for mood rings and macrobiotic soy burgers. If the remnants of the sixties counterculture can claim an establishment man, he is it. And he recently gave a speech to an assembly of Fortune 500 executives at Big Sur, announcing that benign genres are going to be at the crest of the wave of the future.

For a society that can feed polybrominated biphenyls to its cattle and pour dioxin on its children's playgrounds, the term is perfectly

suited. The word benign now has more positive connotations than ugly ones. Unlike some of Brand's other concepts, such as disintermediation and holistic communication, this one should be able to find itself a comfortable niche in our society. Ten year old kids are going to catch on immediately as they play with their microcomputers during recess. So should we.

Apparently some benign genres have been around almost forever. Credit cards are a good example, one which Brand offered to his perplexed, middle-aged audience. Other benign genres have more recently become an integral part of our civilization, among these aerobic exercises and cat books. Personal computers are, of course, the ultimate form and expression of the benign genre.

Ideas usually take five or six years, if not decades, to disseminate up this way from the warm climes of Marin County, but this is one we Canadians cannot ignore. Think how much attention our poor, beleaguered environmental lobbyists could garner in Washington when they refer to the acid rain problem as a malignant

genre. Heads would turn, ears would perk up, and bills would be passed making the state of Ohio illegal.

With a quick turn of a phrase, perhaps at a jazzercise class for cabinet ministers, the anti-metric crusaders could have us buying our gasoline in quarts and gallons once again. The metric system is too inflexible a genre to be considered benign. Brand would agree, as he led opposition to the introduction of metric some years back.

This brings back fond memories of the old Lenny Bruce routine of the Jewish-Coyish dichotomy, with its won subtleties (skydiving is coyish; hang-gliding is jewish). Unfortunately, Lenny was always in trouble with the law and didn't last very long. Stewart Brand has shown persistence, and can no longer be ignored. The 1980s are still with us and the decision of what to do about them is clear. We can seize the concept of the benign genre, with its attendant good health, energy conservation measures, and development of an indigenous Canadian culture. Or we can freeze in the dark.

Sports

The Victorious Screaming Eagles!

by
Simon B. Cotter and
Anneli Jarvel with subtitles by
Joe Brandao *

Q -- What has Innis gone without for the last 10 years?

If you answered everything, you're correct. Sportwise, however, this usual answer is not applicable. Innis has produced many fine teams through the years, some of which have come very close to winning championships; however, the brass ring has always somehow escaped us... until now! Innis Women's volleyball team won the Div. II champion by defeating Engineering 3 games to 1.

The win concluded an undefeated season. The team which only last year was beaten badly in Div. III voted to take a gamble and move up to Div. II, after narrowly losing to a Div. I team in an exhibition match. The team's new look was a result of an influx of talented first-years to balance out the Innis Big Three veterans Maurisa O'Donoghue, Sirje Jarvel and Chris Wilson. When asked about this amazing turn-around, coach Simon Cotter said, "It wasn't easy. In 4 short months, I took a bunch of dirty, cheap, undisciplined streetwalkers and molded them into a cohesive fighting group of high-priced call-girls." The team also owes a lot of thanks to its new manager, Ricky Grandville, without whose con-

stant pestering the women never would have made it to early morning practices. The Innis screaming Eagles include:

Chris Wilson
Maurisa O'Donoghue
Sirje Jarvel
Esther Osiel
Mary Grace Zimmerman
Lisa Dolhan
Debbie Ashby
Joanne Wong
Laura Lee Paul
Allyson McQuinn

most of whom will be returning next year. Good luck in the future, Eagles, and thanks for adding prestige to Athletics at Innis.

* We would like to thank the Canadian Council for providing a significant research fellow which permitted the authors to take time out from their various studies in the Innis Pub to complete this literary work.



On March 10-12, the St. Michael's College Student Union staged a production of *The Barber*, a play by second-year Innis student Jeon Yoon. Photo by Susan Oxtoby.

Memories of

Innis Hockey

by Bruno Ierullo

I can still remember the dismal 2-9-1 record of the Innis Rockies 3 years ago. We were the laughing stock of Division 3 hockey and our second year did not prove to be any better, 3-9-0. However, last year the hockey program at this college took a dramatic turn-around. With a small nucleus of veteran players, Derek Sproule and Dave Finlay, who had faced some hard times, and the recruiting of new players, such as Andy Cochrane, Vince Cornacchia, Wally Novachefski, Joe Manserra, Paul Mergler and others, the hockey team took on a new look. The team changed its image entirely, no longer wearing the old tattered green and white sweaters, but sporting new flashy jerseys carrying a new name, the Innis Rockies. Last year symbolized the Year of the Rockies in Division 3 hockey, where they triumphed in the season 8-4-1 and then proceeded to the semi-finals, the first time in three years. We were no longer the basement dwellers but serious contenders.

Momentum from the 81-82 season carried over into the fall, and the Rockies were raring to go. Once again new blood was pumped into the team in the form of Derek Hong, Derek Mathews, Mark Lanagan and Pierre Amplemann, and the future looked prosperous. The Rockies were a constant threat as they conceded to no one, not even the boys from Fort Jock. This team possessed great character and displayed a will to win that has never been witnessed before. After starting off slowly, the Rockies racked up 8 consecutive wins, to advance to the semi-finals against Trinity. This game will be remembered for a long time to come.

In a hard-fought battle, the score was a 2-2 tie at the end of regulation time. Sean Forrester and Andy Bain found the marks for the Rockies. The first overtime period provided the fans with thrilling and breath-taking action and much to the surprise of everyone at Varsity Arena, the first overtime period was scoreless and thus a second overtime period had to be played. With approximately 2 minutes left in the second overtime period, Trinity found the mark to end a very dramatic hockey game. Needless to say, there were some very disappointed fans and disheartened players as a close bid for the championship had come to an end. I would like to take this time out to extend my deepest appreciation to the fans who devoted their time to support the Innis Rockies. Furthermore, I would like to say that it has been a great honour to play with a great group of guys, who have brought this college a tremendous amount of recognition in the last two years. Some of us still remember the first two dismal years, however we will cherish the last two. Good luck to next year's team, with hopes of capturing a Division 3 hockey championship.

Create Controversy

Applications are now being accepted for Innis Herald editor for 1983-84. For further information, contact Danielle in Rm. 305. Deadline for applications is April 15.